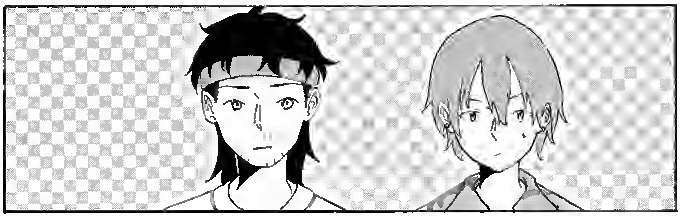
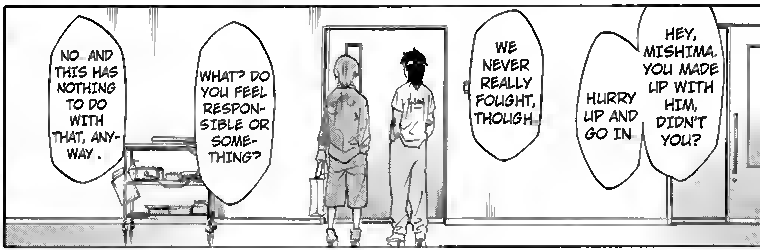
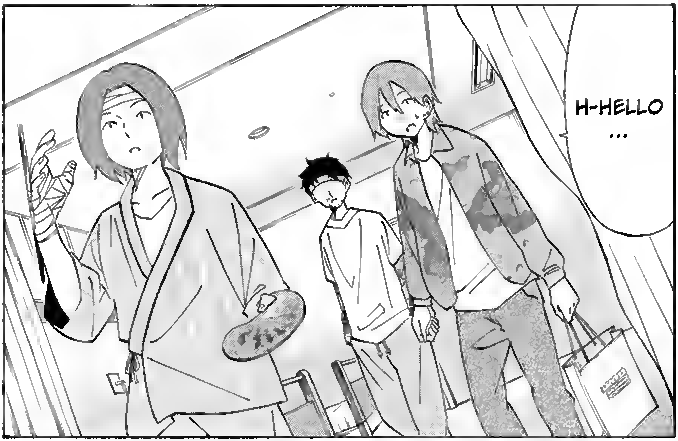
MangaBox

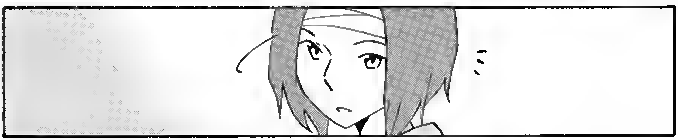
TRANSLATION BY: JENNIFER J. WARD
ADAPTATION BY: TANIA FUKUDA
YKS SERVICES LLC/SKY JAPAN, INC

THIS IS A WORK OF FICTION. NAMES, CHARACTERS, PLACES, AND INCIDENTS EITHER ARE THE PRODUCTS OF THE AUTHOR'S IMAGINATION OR ARE USED FICTITIOUSLY.




HEY, MISHIMA. YOU MADE UP WITH HIM, DIDN'T YOU?
HURRY UP AND GO IN
WE NEVER REALLY FOUGHT, THOUGH.
WHAT? DO YOU FEEL RESPONSIBLE OR SOMETHING?
NO. AND THIS HAS NOTHING TO DO WITH THAT, ANYWAY.


H-HELLO
...

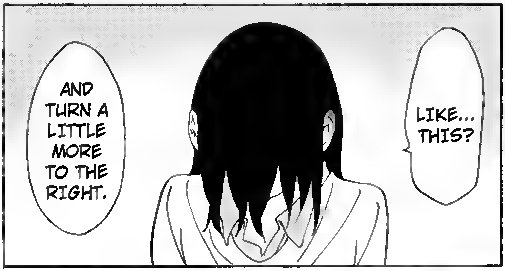


OH!
YOU CAME TO VISIT ME?
THANKS! ♪

WHAT THE HECK IS GOING ON HERE?!
TEACHER!
EEEEK!

WELL, UM, YOU KNOW!
I WANT TO WORK ON IT ALONE SO I CAN CONCEN-TRATE..
YEAH!

WHY WON'T YOU SHOW ME YOUR PAINT-ING FOR THE SCHOOL FESTIVAL?!
I'LL SEE IT EVENTUALLY, SO THERE'S NO POINT IN HIDING IT!
WELL, UM...


AND TURN A LITTLE MORE TO THE RIGHT.
LIKE... THIS?

CAN YOU LOOK DOWN FOR A SECOND, AOI-SAN?
HUH?

OKAY...
AND LOOK UP A LITTLE MORE.
LIKE THIS?

...HUH?!

GREAT! THANKS!
SEE YOU LATER!
HUH?!

WHAT AM I PAINTING....?
I'M...
PAINTING WHAT I WANT TO SHOW SOMEONE.

WHAT'S THE MAT-TER?
AOI... CHAN?
?!
HEH HEH HEH...

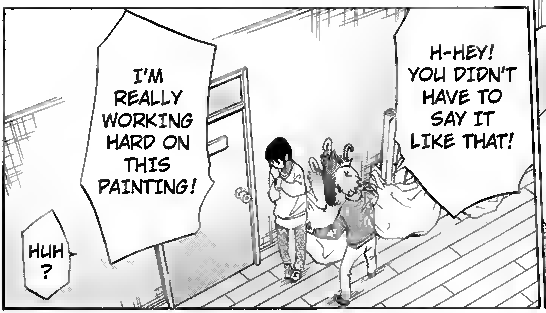
I WONDER WHY...?
TEACHER WON'T SHOW ME HIS PAINTING!
HUH?
HE'S PAINTING SOMETHING REALLY EROTIC?
MAYBE...

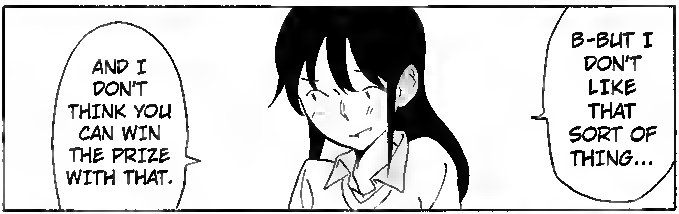
I MEAN ...
ALL BOYS LOOK AT THAT STUFF ...
M-MASA-SAN CAN PAINT, SO HE MIGHT WANT TO PAINT SOMETHING LIKE THAT HIMSELF...
MAY-BE..
SO THAT'S WHAT HE'S PAINT-ING...
O-OF COURSE! HE IS A BOY, AFTER ALL!
IT'S OBVIOUS, RIGHT?
Y-YEAH!

OH!
I DON'T KNOW...
BUT WOULD HE DO SOMETHING LIKE THAT FOR THE FESTIVAL?
AOI-CHAN...
I'M GOING TO GO CONFRONT HIM...
AND SEE THAT PAINTING FOR MYSELF!

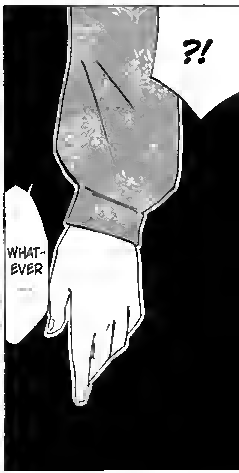
EEEEEEEK!
COME ON!
GRAB
I-I TOLD YOU, YOU CAN'T SEE IT!
WHY DON'T YOU GET IT?
TEACH-ER. THAT HURTS
SORRY... I'LL LET YOU GO.

HEY, TEACHER...
I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE PAINTING...
WHY ARE YOU HIDING IT?
HUH?!
H-HOW DO YOU KNOW?
I-I...
I-I KNOW THAT BOYS LIKE TO PAINT THAT KIND OF THING!
WAIT... HUH? DON'T YOU PAINT THAT STUFF TOO?
WHAT?!
THERE'S NO WAY I'D PAINT SOMETHING LIKE THAT!

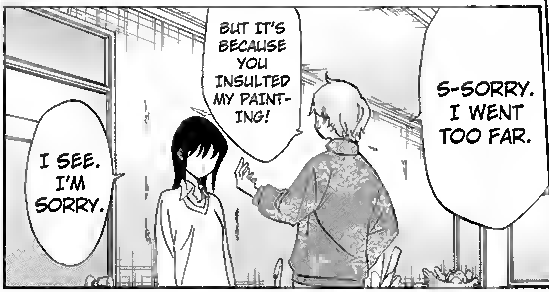

I'M REALLY WORKING HARD ON THIS PAINTING!
HUH?
H-HEY! YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO SAY IT LIKE THAT!


AND I DON'T THINK YOU CAN WIN THE PRIZE WITH THAT.
B-BUT I DON'T LIKE THAT SORT OF THING...

AND NOW YOU'RE TALKING CRAP ABOUT THE PAINTING I'VE BEEN WORKING SO HARD ON?
YOU ALWAYS ASK ME FOR HELP AND DO NOTHING YOURSELF.


WHATEVER
?!

!
YOU'RE SUCH A BITCH!


S-SORRY. I WENT TOO FAR.
BUT IT'S BECAUSE YOU INSULTED MY PAINTING!
I SEE. I'M SORRY.

...
PHEW ...

I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH YOU EVER AGAIN.
SO RELAX.

WAIT!
AOI-SAN?
GOOD-BYE, TEACH-ER.

THEY MISUNDERSTAND EACH OTHER AGAIN...
AND THE FESTIVAL SLOWLY APPROACHES...